

**TRANSLATOR/EDITOR:
ROL**

**PROOFREADERS:
SOCRATES/AURUM**

**REMEMBER, IT'S FRENCH
READ LEFT TO RIGHT!**





Chapter xXx

2,21

GIGOWATTS

Previously on Freaks' Squeele

Chance and part of the F.A.R.R. are still inside the oblivion bubble. King Kne and Ombr have just managed to remember their friend and they will do everything they can to thwart Servant's plans, who had called the monstrous Obliterators.

Turn the page and let's
go on our last ride.





THEY BRASED CHANCE FROM EVERYONE'S MEMORY, WE FREED YOU FROM THE SPELL.



BUT CHANCE WILL BE TRULY GONE FROM OUR REALITY ONCE THE SUBBLE REACHES CRITICAL MASS. YOU JUST WITNESSED ANOTHER POTENTIAL REALITY, AND UNFORTUNATELY THAT'S WHAT AWAITS US IF WE DON'T DO ANYTHING.



HOW HORRIBLE!

BRASING CHANCE, AND THE UNIVERSITY!



WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING!

FOR LONG! WAKE UP YOU IDIOT!



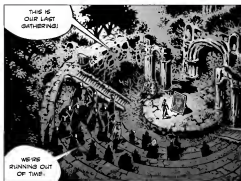
I HAD A WEIRD DREAM, I WAS A KNIGHT OF THE ZODIAC...

I WAS PROTECTING A HOUSE ON TOP OF A STARSCAPE AND THERE WAS A BOOBYING INSIDE IT.

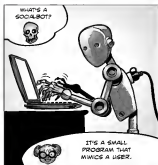


IT'S WORTH TRYING IT ON THE OTHERS.











YOU ARE
BREACHING
THE LAW.

Chambre des Justices
Monsieur le Procureur
Monsieur le Juge

C'est la justice
qui est au centre
de tout. Elle est
la base de notre
société. Elle est
la base de notre
civilisation. Elle est
la base de notre
liberté.



SCHLING

WHOMEVER YOU
ARE, KNOW THAT
MY MISSION IS SACRED
AND THAT I WILL DO
EVERYTHING TO
COMPLETE IT.



DO YOU
CONFESS?



I HAVE NOTHING
TO CONFESS. I'M
ONLY DOING MY
JOB.



THEN YOU
WOULDN'T MIND
IF I JUST
DO MINE.

SCHLING









STERLING
PEOPLE'S
MEMORIES
DON'T RIGHT



YOU CAN
COME AFTER
US ALL YOU
WANT...

THE BUBBLE IS
GROWING AND
NOTHING WILL
STOP IT.



HOW CAN YOU
BE SO SURE?



AFTER ALL,
YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN FACE
TO FACE
WITH DEATH
ITSELF

Your favorite reality
tv show is about
to see new
development!

The Beauty her Beasts

almost charming

Who will
Chance choose
amongst her
many suitors?

Anyone has
really stood out
from the others
this season...



Showing his most
alluring underwear...



Riding even though
he's afraid of horses...



Agreeing to all
kinds of suffering
for his beauty...



Or declaring
his love during
the gift night.



This time, the suitors
will have to compete
harshly to seduce the
beautiful Chance.



Who will win
her heart?



It's almost
the finale and
she hasn't
decided yet



DROWNING
PEOPLE UNDER
MOUNTAINS OF
STUPIDITY

THE CHILD-
HOOD OF
ART.

















AT THE SAME TIME, NOT FAR
FROM HERE...



I SEE
MOVEMENT AT
THE DOOR.

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE LAUNCH-
ING THEIR FINAL
ATTACK.



LISTEN.

ACCORDING TO
OUR INFORMATION,
VALKIES HAVEN'T
FINISHED THE 'GOLDEN'
OPERATION YET.

XONS AND
OMERS HAVE
NOT CONVINCED OUR
POTENTIAL ALLIES
TO HELP US YET.

AND WHILE OUR
PLANS ARE TAKING
TIME TO SET UP, THE
ENEMY TROOPS ARE
GATHERING BEFORE
OUR DOORS.



I'LL UNDERSTAND IF
SOME OF YOU WANT
TO WITHDRAW. THERE
ARE SECRET PASSAGES
LEADING OUTSIDE OF
THE WALLS.

OUR CAMPUS
HAS BEEN ALMOST
COMPLETELY ABSORBED
BY THE BURGLES.
THERE'S NOT MUCH
LEFT TO DEFEND.



BUT I'M
STAYING.



A-MOVE.



A-MOVE.

A-MOVE.

A-MOVE.

A-MOVE!
A-MOVE!!
A-MOVE!











I was defeated, ridiculed, I lost my appetite... Have you ever tried to eat while crying? Everything tasted like ash.

I decided to drown my sorrows by training with my master Eugene Senoch, the ninja warrior.

But he had already taught me everything he could.

There we met his master, a weird and wrinkly old man.



I started to train intensively, and the physical pain soon replaced my emotional pain.



In the morning I had to strengthen my arms under a cold waterfall.



I had to make the water go up.

Then I had to shoot a soccer ball through huge waves.



But it was impossible.



At night I was left with an anxious and insatiable woman.



Exhausted and lacking sleep, I had to do some exercises under the unceasing eyes of the old master.



After a week, I could barely stand and I started to have hallucinations.



At night, the woman would not let me rest.



In my hallucinations, I saw the old master and Yunguo General laughing.



My senses were overclouded by the woman's anesthesia.



I don't even remember when my fists started to reverse the current...



Or even when my feet started to counter tsunami. I can't count how many times I managed it.



I finally understood.



There never was a Master Qin Leo Shui. My true training was given to me by this woman... this queen: Queen Low Tet.



ARE YOU DONE?
IS YOUR FLASH-
BACK OVER?



CAN WE
GO NOW?

IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU DON'T
LISTEN WELL,
OLD MAN.





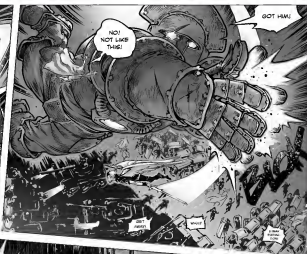














AND DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE WALL?

WHAT?

IT'S PENETRABLE. THERE ARE TUNNELS LEADING EVERYWHERE UNDER THE CAMPUS.

YOU MEAN THE WALL IS JUST HERE AS A SYMBOL?



















BUT WHY
IS SHE NOT
GETTING
ABSORBED BY
THE SUBLE?



THAT'S
WHY.



IT'S BECAUSE OF
THE FIGURINE.
IT KEEPS HER
GROUNDED IN
THE REAL
WORLD.



BREAK
FORMATION!

A REWARD
FOR THE ONE
BRINGING ME
THE ARTIFACT!



PROTECT THE
FIGURINE! IT'S
OUR ONLY WAY
OF BRINGING
BACK MONS MAG
AND CHANCE!

YEAH!

PROT!

GET THEM
DOWN!

BARDS!



I'M
ALMOST
THERE!



NEARLY
THERE!



WHY IS
IT SO
HARD?!!



ONLY A
FEW INCHES
LEFT!

XIONG MAO...

REMEMBER.

WHAT?

THE OTHERS
ARE COUNTING
ON ME!

XONG MIO...

WHERE
ARE WE?

ISN'T
THIS PLACE
THE GRAVEYARD
OF FORGOTTEN
SOULS?

III

I JUST NEED
A FEW MORE
MEMORIES TO
GET TO HER.

OF COURSE.
THIS IS THE
KEY! I MUST
REMEMBER!





ONE LAST
EFFORT!

I NEED A
STRONG
MEMORY!

ANYTHING
WILL DO!

COME
BACK,
DUNCE!

ONE LAST
EFFORT!

YOU CAN'T
DISAPPEAR
INTO THIS
BUBBLE!



THE LINK GIVES OUR LIVES MORE DEPTH.





IT'S WONDER! MY
BODY IS CALLING
ME BACK!



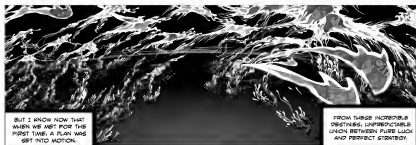








IT MIGHT SEEM
MYSTICAL OR
FAR-FETCHED...



BUT I KNOW NOW THAT
WHEN WE MET FOR THE
FIRST TIME, A PLAN WAS
SET INTO MOTION.

FROM THESE INCREDIBLE
DESTINIES, UNPREDICTABLE
UNION BETWEEN PURE LUCK
AND PERFECT STRATEGY.



THIS ONE CAN
CHANGE YOUR LIFE.
EVERY BLINK OF HER
EYE CREATES A
BUTTERFLY EFFECT.

A GUST OF WIND
BECOMES A STORM,
AND THEN THE WHOLE
CHAIN OF EVENTS IS
SET INTO MOTION.



A THOUSAND TIMES
I SAW DEATH BRUSH
AGAINST HER. A
THOUSAND TIMES
SHE INSOLUBLY
AVOIDED HER.

SHE IS MADE OF
THE SAME FABRIC
AS IMMORTAL
HEROES.



VALKYRIE, IT'S
UP TO YOU
NOW.

IT'S THE
MOMENT OF
TRUTH.



THOU! GOD OF
THUNDER
AND LIGHT-
NING!

LEND
ME YOUR
STRENGTH!



WOUNDED!



CATCH IT, YOU
INCOMPETENT
FOOLS!

OW!

OUCH!



GOT IT!

WHOP

















AM I
ALIVE?

WHAT A
MASSACRE,
SOMEONE GOT
COMPLETELY
TORN APART
BY THE
EXPLOSION!

NO,
THAT'S MR.
GUNTHER!

CHANCE?

XIONG WAO!
I'M HERE!

I CAN'T
SEE ANY-
THING!

THERE'S
FOG EVERY-
WHERE!

I HEARD
A WEIRD
NOISE...





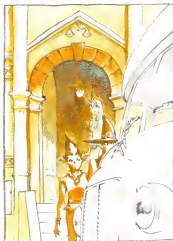
FOR CRIME AND OBSTRUCTION OF HISTORICAL MONUMENTS CLASSIFIED AS WORLD HERITAGE SITES.

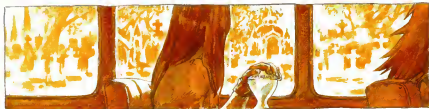












POSSIBLY?

DO YOU
REALLY
TRUST THIS
GUY?



I MEAN,
WHAT'S
HIS PLAN?

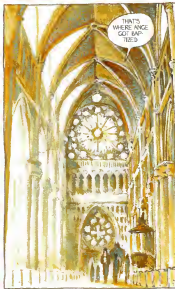


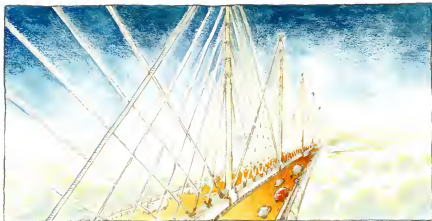
I DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE'S
LEADING US.

BUT HE
PROMISED HE'D
BRING ANGE
BACK.

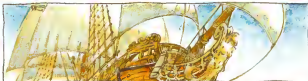


I'D FOLLOW HIM
TO HELL IF HE
ASKED ME TO.





THIS BRIDGE...
IT LOOKS LIKE...



THAT'S WHERE WE SPENT
THE WEEKS THAT I
WAS SUPPOSED TO BE
PUNISHED BUT IN THE
END WE HAD FUN.



I THINK I
UNDERSTAND
WHY CERNUN-
NOS IS DOING
THIS.



HE'S TAKING US
TO PLACES THAT
PATTERED TO
ANCE...

SO
THAT WE MAY RE-
MEMBER HIM.



WHAT'S WITH THIS
THIRD RATE, IN-
MORTALITY?

THE TRIP
STOPS HERE,
DORMON.

YOU SHOULD
LOOK TO
YOUR LEFT
BEFORE GET-
TING AWAY.









IT WAS FIVE YEARS
AGO. ANGE AND I HAD
JUST STARTED OUR
HERO STUDIES.

WE WERE
STARTING SMALL.

BUT FATE
DECIDED
OTHERWISE.







I NEARLY
FORGOT HOW
WE MET.



I IMMEDIATELY
THOUGHT THAT ANGE
AND I COULD DO GREAT
THINGS, GO FAR.

TO INFINITY
AND BEYOND.

I FINALLY
UNDERSTAND THIS
SENTENCE.



AND BEYOND.

I WOULD HAVE
FINALLY BEEN WITH
THE GOOD GUYS,
THE HEROINE OF
MY OWN STORY.



HE WON
HIS WINGS ON
THAT DAY, HIS
FIRST ACT OF
BRAVERY.

THE ELATION
I SAW IN HIS EYES
THEN NEVER
LEFT HIM.



LET'S DO IT
HERE. HE WOULD
HAVE LIKED IT.



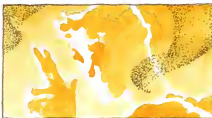
IF YOU WANT
I CAN FORCE
HIS ASHES INTO
A NEW BLADE.



THANKS FOR
THE OFFER.

BUT I THINK HE
WOULD HAVE
PREFERRED ONE
LAST FLIGHT.









IT'S SO
SIMPLE.

JUST HAD
TO THINK
ABOUT IT.

I JUST
HAVE TO DO IT
AND EVERYTHING
WILL BE JUST
LIKE BEFORE!









SO,
CLAD?



WHICH UNIVERSITY
DID YOU CHOOSE
FOR NEXT YEAR?

YOU'RE GONNA
LIKE IT. I THINK
I'M GOING TO
COME TO THE
KALESH TO
SEARCH FOR A
WORTHY WILDER.



IT'S GOING
TO BE HARD
TO GO BACK
TO THE
ROUTINE.

STUDYING, THE
CAMPUS, THE
ADMINISTRATION,
HAVING TO COOK...



PARTIES!!!



SPEAKING OF
PARTIES, SINCE WE
SAVED THE K.A.S.H. AND
ALL THE OTHER THIRD-RATE
UNIVERSITIES, WE COULD
ASK FOR THE AUTOMATIC
VALIDATION OF OUR
DEGREE!

AND WE
COULD START
OUR MASTER'S
DEGREE
DIRECTLY!

AGREED!
THEY OWE
IT TO US!

LET'S JUST
SAY IT WAS
THE FINAL TEST.



AND DO YOU THINK
I COULD SKIP MY
SECOND YEAR?

WE WOULD FINALLY
START INTERESTING
CLASSES. I ALREADY
HAVE THE TOPIC OF
MY THESIS.



I FEEL LIKE DEGREES
DON'T MATTER MUCH
COMPARED TO WHAT'S
AHEAD OF US.

IT'S ONLY
THE BEGIN-
NING.



That's all Folks!

I WRITE HERE TO ANTICIPATE THE QUESTIONS I WILL MOST LIKELY GET AND TAKE THE RISK OF BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL. JUST IMAGINE THAT YOU'RE ENTERING THE FOURTH DIMENSION, EVEN IF I DON'T BREAK BRICKS AS WELL AS BRUCE LEE.

THIS 7TH VOLUME ENDS AN ADVENTURE THAT LASTED 7 YEARS, ONE MORE 7 AND I WOULD HAVE STOLEN SUN'S FAVORITE NUMBER. EVERY YOUNG ADULT HOPES TO BECOME THE MAIN CHARACTER OF THEIR OWN STORY. WITH CLUMSINESS BUT ENERGY, I TRIED TO FIND THAT LITTLE SPARK OF TRUTH IN ME THAT WOULD GIVE LIFE TO FREAKS' SQUEBBLE. YOUR UNCONDITIONAL SUPPORT CONFIRMED THAT I WAS RIGHT. THAT'S WHERE I GOT THE IDEA OF MAKING YOU DRAW CHANCE AND TO PUT YOUR DRAWINGS IN THIS LAST VOLUME. I THANK THE PEOPLE WHO PLAYED ALONG FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART; YOU ALLOWED THE STORY TO END ON A HIGH NOTE AND I HOPE I GAVE YOU AN ENDING THAT WAS WORTH IT. BUT ONLY TIME WILL TELL US IF THIS VOLUME WAS A SUCCESS OR NOT.

I LIKE TO COMPARE THE PRODUCTION OF FREAKS' SQUEBBLE TO A BOXING MATCH. AS TIRED AS YOU ARE, YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR GUARD UP OR THE PUNISHMENT IS IMMEDIATE. I TOOK A MAMASH-GER! TO THE HEAD ONCE AND IT FELT WEIRD. THE LAST ROUND WAS THE HARDEST PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY. 150 PAGES AND 4 COVERS WITHOUT RESTING. AS IF MY FISTS WERE ENVELOPED IN DEBRIS. MY FEET WERE LIKE LEAD AND MY EYES WERE IRRITATED BY THE SWEAT COMING DOWN FROM MY FOREHEAD. NINE MONTHS SPENT IN DOUBT AND HOPING THAT NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME TRIP BEFORE THE FINAL LINE. SOME WOULD COMPARE THIS PRODUCTION TO A HARSH BIRTH; OTHERS WOULD SAY GIVING BIRTH IS WAY HARDER. ALTHOUGH, I DID GIVE BIRTH 7 TIMES TO BIG BABES WEIGHING ALMOST THREE POUNDS EACH. IT KINDA COUNTS, DOESN'T IT?

THESE LAST 7 YEARS CHANGED ME AND I'M NOT THE SAME TO CONTINUE WRITING ABOUT UNIVERSITIES AND STUDENTS. I THINK I SAID WHAT I WANTED TO ABOUT THE F.A.E.H. AND SUPERHERO SCHOOLS. BUT IS IT REALLY THE LAST ADVENTURE OF CHANCE, XIONG MAO AND CHIBRET? I DON'T THINK SO. AS THIS 7TH VOLUME WENT ON, DEANS GREW AND OUR TWO INVITED THEMSELVES INTO STORIES I COULD HAVE IMAGINED FOR OTHER CHARACTERS. IT WILL TAKE OTHER SHAPES AND FORMS, BUT OUR LITTLE WORLD WILL CONTINUE TO GO ON. YOUR BELIEF PROVOKED A CHAIN REACTION THAT SPRALED OUT OF CONTROL. IT BECAME A POSITIVE NUCLEAR ACCIDENT, WHERE THE CORE WOULD CONTINUE TO BURN EVEN UNDER A CONCRETE SARCOPHAGUS. WHAT'S LEFT? ONLY MY THANKS TO THOSE WHO READ FREAKS' SQUEBBLE UNTIL THE END AND FOR READINGS BETWEEN THE LINES FOR THE MOST PERCEPTIVE OF YOU.

Nothing bad can happen to us now.



Haku...

